

Warrior

AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE



No. 264 - Nov 11th 1889

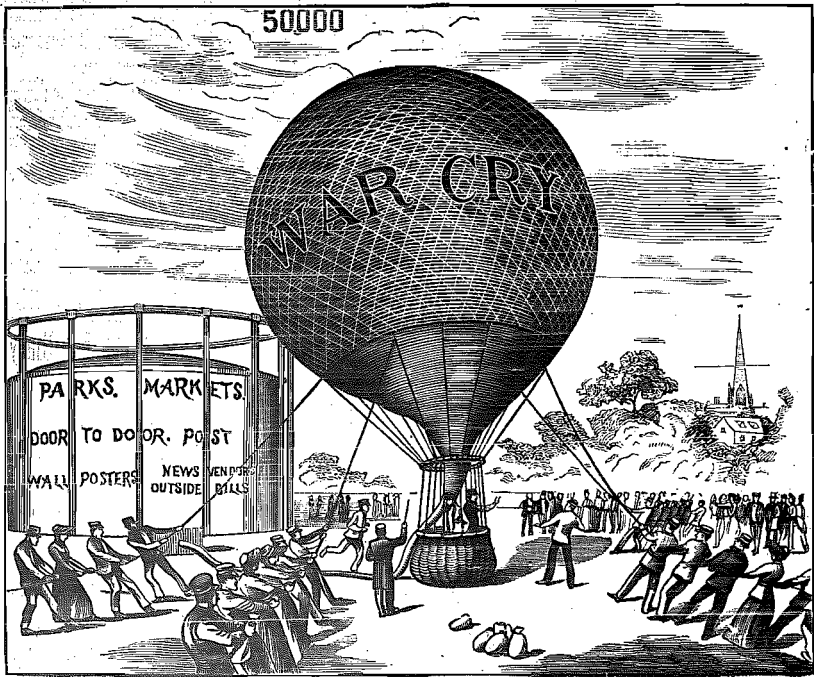
missing

used may 7/65
CA

VOL. VI. No. 265.

TORONTO, CANADA, NOVEMBER 23RD, 1889.

PRICE 5 CENTS.



Let Her Go!

Yes, that's it. "Let her go!" Booms seem to be the order of the day. We are continually hearing of big feasts being accomplished. A new boat beats all record and crosses the Atlantic under six days; a balloonist imperils his life in an attempt to reach a higher altitude than has yet been attained; a parachutist, for fame and fortune, seizes the clouds, and drops a supposed distance of two miles through the air, being stranded to the ground by some potent currents; the statesman can address an audience in any part of the world through the phonograph, and so on.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Is there any where. Boom in the city; boom in the country; boom at home; boom abroad; boom in the air; boom on the sea; boom for good; boom for ill. Boom! Boom! Boom!

cessful. The longing, however, is stronger than ever, and much that mark as must, or know the reason why.

"Do a Boom," said our longing soul. "Amos," we replied, and now "Boom" is the word.

Our illustration is intended to appeal to every soldier and friend. There's the 50,000 altitude!

Shall We Reach It? Will You Help?

Ways and means there are in abundance. Why should not every house in your town be canvassed with the Car? People hawk flowers, crockery, and all manner of things for administering bodily comfort, why should not that great helper of souls, the Car, also come within the purchasing reach of every individual?

Then there's the market-square. Hundreds, and thousands in many cases, come flocking into the markets to find bargains. Why shouldn't every visitor there have an opportunity of purchasing the best bargain imaginable ever placed before the public the War Car? We have heard of deals being made with very great profit for the sake of nothing but the Car and

other Army publications.

What an effect posters might have outside a stationer's shop! Many, whose dignity would not permit them to be seen buying a Car at the barracks or in the street, would think it quite a proper and respectable thing to purchase one of a duly orthodox book-store keeper. Why not ask every one of these to show a poster and take a few Cars on sale or return? A trade, and a good one, would soon spring up in this way.

Why are the outside of Army barracks so notable for the absence of Car contents bills? This has always been a puzzle to us. Churches are certainly not too proud to paste bills of coming events, etc., outside their grand structures; then, why should Car show-bills be so constantly boycotted? If you ask an American theasiat and bent way to make a fortune, he will answer, "Advertise." If you want to sell your Car, advertise outside and in, and the more the better.

We would ask our readers to study the gasometer in our illustration, and beg of them to put one or all of these measures into operation for the purpose of raising the whereabouts to send our Car, as repre-

ented by the balloon, to the longed-for altitude of 50,000 copies per week.

"Let Her Go," Comrades, All!

We are afraid many, by their abstention from pushing the sale, have been holding her back. Let this be so no longer. Let her go! Lend a hand at once to steady her and help her to rise. Buckle to at once. Let's have no more dragging at the ropes! If you've never helped her before, help now! Here's your chance! We are bent on reaching the height of 50,000, and we'll do it. Don't you be left outside the business! Have a finger in the pie! Take your name to the Captain, shoulder a bundle of papers and take them to the world. They'll buy if you push. Maundering about won't do, but push will.

"Let her go!" again we say. For the sinner's sake. "Let her go!" For the sake of Him for Whom every line of the Car is written, edited, and printed, "Let her go!" and for your own sake—for it will be one life—"Let her go!"

God Speed the Boom!

We are praying and believing.

the above, and get something done before the death bell rings.

• • •

The Chatham Brass Band (Clippers)

I have told you all the news just now
and I am glad to hear that you are
of mine that they were going to have
your day. Miss Mowbray is Christian on
the subject of the new year. I am glad
that he expected *Bride's Captain* and
I am glad to hear that you are all
my more I will let you know. Good-
bye as usual. HASTY.

EASTERN CHOW-CHOW

PREPARED AT
Eastern Head Quarters.

The world rolls on in its' wondrous way
Having less charms for us every day;
I have read of the wonders of the
my soul is filled with His dying love.

I see the Old Bowling Alley has been
changed into a new one. The old
new windows, and that carnel going
front of the old one. The new windows
again been made comfortable and attractive
for the winter.

The winter of our comrades might
take a lesson from Captain Jervis. "Take
care of the winter of our comrades. It
then clean, warm and attractive, and it
is a variety help you in getting your
crowd during the winter months.

we have received reports of victory, power and blessing.

[illegible]

Go in Comrades. We are going to win, we must have souls. God will give us

St. Stephen is on the rise. Especially is this so with respect to the WAR GAMES. Captain Freer has gone up twenty, and I think he has ordered twenty more.

This morning with Captain, kept rising and that champion War Geyser of the Eastern ought to do even greater things.

The following is an extract from a letter received from a sister in the West. While waiting for a car a young man came in, to whom God led and helped me to talk to. Before he left we knelt and prayed. O, it was such a trust, a little work for Jesus. This young man's words were paradise. How many souls have you had the chance of speaking to the past week?

Would you be blessed? Read Jeremiah, xvii, 7, 8.

LOTS OF

Original Articles and Sketches needed for the N. C. Christian War Geyser.

•

Peterboro' Pointers!
G. D. MARSHALL, 111 E. 10th St.

Great Good Testimonies.
OR WOOD.—This week has been the finest coming here, in every way. On Saturday, the 10th inst., here on Friday, together with Captain Crookes aides from Petersburg, and although a part was going on in the Town Hall by a splendid crowd came to hear at the truth, and a good time we had. Several were converted, and a large throng, and mind, eight Christians testified. Oh, yes, wonderful. We have not souls coming to our dear Saviour, but believe by what we see, the spirit of Lord is at work.

CAPT. CHARLOTTE McKENN.
A Festible Roll-Call.

AMOUNT.—Praise God for victory in Africa. Since coming here some hard things has been done, and we have not been able to explain them. There have been some things that have been done that have been done. At our last raid-call came out for more of God: I tell you has heaven below to be there. The things are getting better.

CAPT. THOS. WARD.

A Part of the Army.

PETERBORO.—To God be all the glory who our eyes have seen and our ears have heard. We have seen the tears of our men for us. We have heard the cry for "Bless God we can truly say victory reigns." Our soldiers are getting on and taking more interest in the work, and really they have got to the point where they can have a part in the Army.

CAPT. BRUCE.

A Neat New Barracks.

LANVESH, (Millbrook out post).—The

[illegible][illegible]

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS